

Ms. A. 1.1 v. 7, p. 61A

Roxbury, Nov. 25, 1867.

My dear Henry:

Thanks for your kind, congratulatory letter on my safe return home. But, my dear friend, you will spoil me by your encomiums, unless I remember to make the broadest allowance for the ardor of your friendship. It has been a severe trial to me to hear the laudatory things said of me, and to me, at the various public receptions given me in England and in Scotland; though I felt sure that there was no intention to flatter or to burn incense. But such expressions humble me to the very dust. On the score of adherence to principle and an unflinching advocacy of the cause of the oppressed, wherein have I differed from you, or from others of my co-laborers in the broad field of humanity? We have been mutually aided by each other's example. Having suffered in common the reproaches of men, we may participate in common in their praises, now that they have altered their views.



I hope you have received a letter that I wrote to you from England.

It will be impossible for me to tell you how much I have seen and enjoyed abroad; yet, pleasant and remarkable as it was, I am unspeakably happy to be "home again from a foreign shore." I returned in much better physical condition than I was when I left; but, for the last ten days, I have been suffering from severe pleurisy inflammation, and a return of my old catarrhal troubles, from which I was happily exempted abroad. I am to lecture in Music Hall, on Friday evening next, before the Parker Fraternity, but at present feel as if I must break down.

Come, and be with us at tea on Wednesday evening, and spend the night with us. All send their regards. Frank will be specially glad to take you by the hand.

Your steadfast friend,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

H. C. Wright.



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